

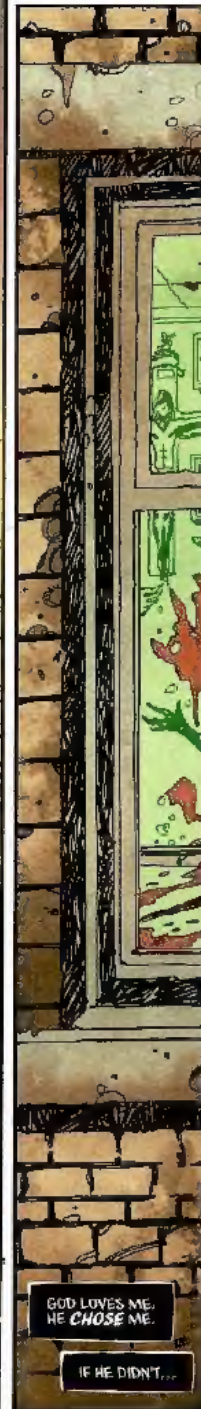
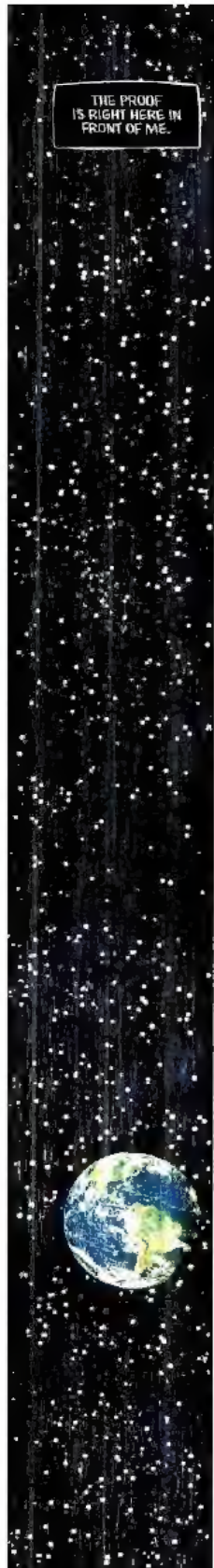
DC HORROR  
PRESENTS

# SOUL PLUMBER



PARKS · ZEBROWSKI · KISSEL · MCCREA · SPICER







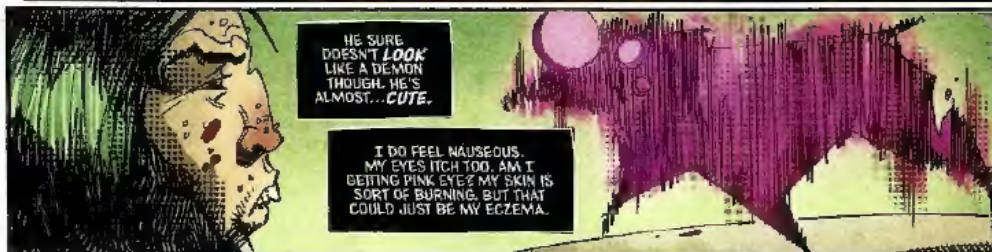


# WITH FRIENDS LIKE THESE

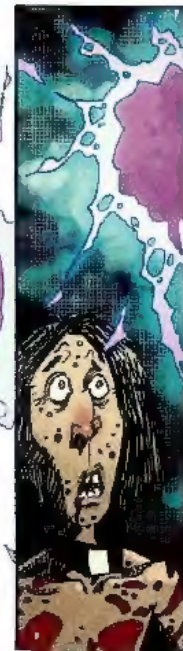
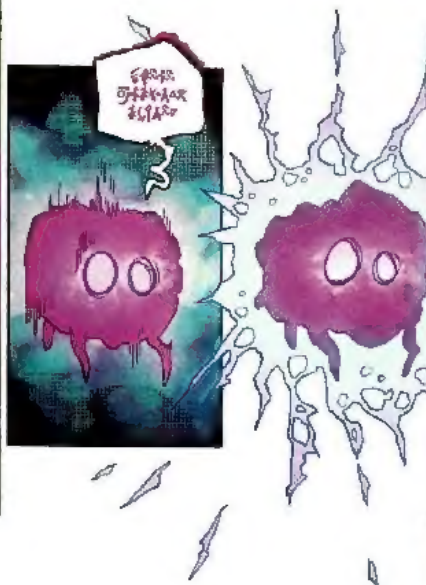
PART TWO

CONCEPT BY MARCUS PARKS, HENRY ZEBROWSKI & BEN KISSEL  
WRITTEN BY MARCUS PARKS & HENRY ZEBROWSKI  
LAYOUTS BY JOHN MCCREA & PJ HOLDEN INKS BY JOHN MCCREA  
COLORS BY MIKE SPICER LETTERS BY BECCA CAREY  
COVER BY MCCREA & SPICER VARIANT COVER BY KELLEY JONES & DAVID BARON  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR BEN MEARES SENIOR EDITOR KATIE KUBERT  
SOUL PLUMBER CREATED BY MARCUS PARKS, HENRY ZEBROWSKI, BEN KISSEL & JOHN MCCREA

















MY PARENTS NEVER WANTED ME. MAYBE THEY WANTED A BABY AT SOME POINT, BUT THEY'D LOST INTEREST IN PARENTHOOD BEFORE I WAS EVEN BORN.

HE'S THREE MONTHS PREMATURE. WE'VE GOT TO INCUBATE HIM RIGHT AWAY!

WHATEVER.

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I WAS RAISED BY TELEVISION, BUT THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY ACCURATE.

I WAS RAISED BY FATHER RICARDO GLENN, A.K.A. JUDO PRIEST.



NOT MANY PEOPLE SAW IT. MY PARENTS BOUGHT THE DVD AS A JOKE AT ONE OF THEIR FAVORITE THRIFT STORES. THEY SO LOVED THEIR IRONY.

FATHER GLENN WAS MY REAL FATHER. HE WAS THE MAN WHO TAUGHT ME EVERYTHING "DAD" NEVER BOTHERED TO.

HE WAS ALWAYS TOO BUSY.

LOOK, BOYS, I MADE A SICK-ASS SKATE RAMP!

FUCK YEAH!

I DIDN'T NEED HIM ANYWAY. HIM OR MY MOTHER. I HAD FATHER GLENN, AND THE MOST IMPORTANT LESSON OF ALL.

REMEMBER KIDS--

FAITH ALWAYS WINS!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I WAS SURPRISED AT MY PARENTS' REACTION WHEN I TOLD THEM THAT I WANTED TO BE A PRIEST. I WAS HOPING FOR SUPPORT. INSTEAD, THEY WERE CRUEL. SO I PACKED MY THINGS AND LEFT.

I BROKE MY FIRST COMMANDMENT THAT NIGHT. I CHOSE GOD OVER HONORING MY MOTHER AND FATHER.

I WAS GOING TO BE A PRIEST NO MATTER WHAT THOSE HEATHENS SAID.

GOD WOULD LEAD ME TO THE PATH OF MY CALLING AND THE BUS WAS MY CHARIOT OF ANGELS. MY HEAVENLY BISHOP JOSE FONES COLLEGE IN INDIANAPOLIS.



EVERYTHING WOULD START HERE. I WOULD BECOME A PRIEST AND LEAD A FLOCK FROM THE MOUTHS OF WOLVES.

MY SEMINARY WAS OUTSIDE OF INDIANAPOLIS. INDIANA IS GOD'S COUNTRY, ESPECIALLY COMPARED TO MY HOMETOWN OF PORTLAND. NO ONE IS SHY ABOUT LOVING GOD IN INDIANA.



I CERTAINLY WASN'T. I HAD TO CONVINCE THE RECTOR THAT I WAS WORTHY. I DIDN'T HAVE A COLLEGE DEGREE AND I'D SPENT ALL MY MONEY ON THE BUS TICKET THERE.

I TRIED TO SHOW MY PASSION FOR JESUS. I TRIED TO CONVEY THE ROAD OF HARDSHIP THAT I'D TAKEN TO GET THERE.

WE TOO CARRY THE CROSS, WE TOO ARE TEMPTED BY THE SNAKE!





I GUESS MY PASSION  
WAS *TOO* STRONG. I GET  
LIKE THAT SOMETIMES.

I DON'T  
KNOW IF THIS  
ONE IS A GOOD  
FIT FOR THE  
SCHOOL,  
FATHER  
RIVERA.

BUT,  
RECTOR, IF  
THE REST OF  
OUR STUDENTS  
SHOWED *HALF*  
THE FERVOR OF  
EDGAR WIGGINS,  
CATHOLICISM WOULD  
BE BACK ON  
TOP WITHIN A  
GENERATION!

AND SO I WAS ACCEPTED!  
ON GRIT AND DEDICATION ALONE.  
MOST OF THE OTHER SEMINARIANS  
COULDN'T SAY THAT. THEY'D COME  
FROM LOVING FAMILIES, SUPPORTIVE  
FAMILIES, AND THEY COULDN'T  
HANDLE MY DEVOTION.

BUT MAYBE THAT DEVOTION  
WAS WHY I WAS TOO EAGER  
WITH MY "DISCOVERY."

I CAN ADMIT  
THAT NOW.

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE  
TOLD EVERYONE ABOUT WHAT  
I'D SEEN WITHOUT CHECKING  
ALL OF THE POSSIBILITIES.

BUT I THOUGHT  
I HAD SEEN  
A *MIRACLE*.











I SHOULDN'T HAVE CALLED THE VATICAN BEFORE TELLING THE RECTOR. I SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE OVER ANYONE'S HEAD.

SEND THE POPE! CALL THE TONIGHT SHOW!

I CERTAINLY SHOULDN'T HAVE IMPERSONATED THE BISHOP.

BUT WHAT'S DONE IS DONE.

IT WAS THE LIE, MY SIN... THEY BANNED ME FROM SEMINARY FOREVER.

I DIDN'T DARE CALL AND LET MY PARENTS KNOW I'D FAILED. I NEVER WANTED TO SPEAK TO THEM AGAIN.

BUT STILL, I NEEDED A SIGN. WHERE WAS I TO GO? HOW WOULD I HEAR MY CALLING?

I DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK LONG. LIKE I SAID, INDIANA IS NOT SHY ABOUT LOVING GOD.

AND ACCORDING TO GOD'S GUIDANCE, MY TRIALS WOULD NEED TO CONTINUE. THE TESTING WOULD CONTINUE. AND IF I COULD HELP PEOPLE ALONG THE WAY LIKE FATHER GLENN HELPED PEOPLE EVERYWHERE HE WENT, THEN IT WOULD ALL BE WORTH IT. AFTER ALL...

...AND ALWAYS WAS.





NO! HE'S TRYING TO MANIPULATE ME. THAT'S HOW THESE DEMONS ARE. THEY LOCATE YOUR PAIN AND TURN IT AGAINST YOU. LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT MY SUFFERING IS MY STRENGTH!

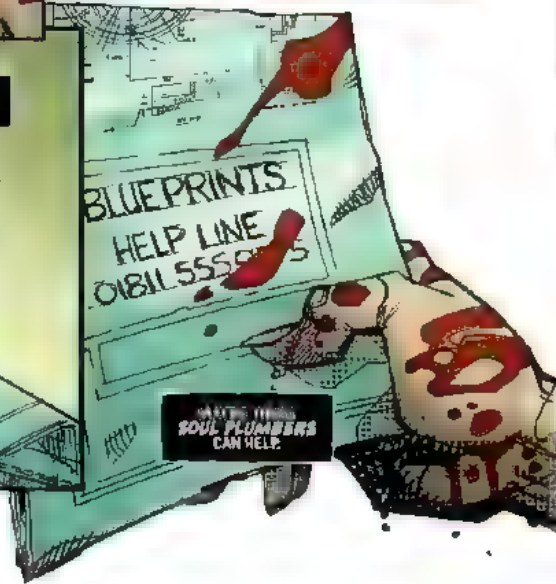
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M DOING THIS RIGHT THOUGH. I WISH THERE WAS AN ANSWER....



THE BLUEPRINTS! THERE WAS A CONTACT NUMBER LISTED. WASN'T THERE?



I'M SORRY, FRIEND.



WHAT THE HELL? SOUL PLUMBERS CAN HELP.



BRING!

BRING!

BRING!

BRING!

HI!  
WELCOME  
TO THE SOUL  
PLUMBERS HELP  
HOTLINE!

OH THANK  
THE LORD  
SOMEONE  
ANSWERED  
THERE'S A  
DEMON IN  
MY HOUSE  
AND--

UNFORTUNATELY,  
ALL OF OUR SOUL  
PLUMBERS ARE ON THE  
ROAD, BRINGING GLORY  
TO GOD AND GIVING THE  
PEOPLE THE POWER TO  
PLUNGE THIS COUNTRY'S  
DEMONIC INFLUENCE  
DOWN THE HOLE OF  
THE HOLY GHOST'S  
TOILET!

PLEASE LEAVE A  
MESSAGE AND A SOUL  
PLUMBER ASSOCIATE  
WILL CALL YOU BACK  
AT THEIR SOONEST  
AVAILABILITY

BEEP!

OH, HI.  
MY NAME IS  
EDGAR WIGGINS.  
I'VE CONSTRUCTED  
A SPIRIT PLUNGER  
AND.. PROCURED,  
WELL, A DEMON.

IT'S HERE, IN MY  
HOME. I'M STARING AT  
IT RIGHT NOW. AND IT'S  
STARING AT ME. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH  
IT, ACTUALLY.

IT ISN'T  
SCREAMING AT ALL,  
LIKE MR. POSITANO'S  
WAS. IT'S JUST  
THERE.

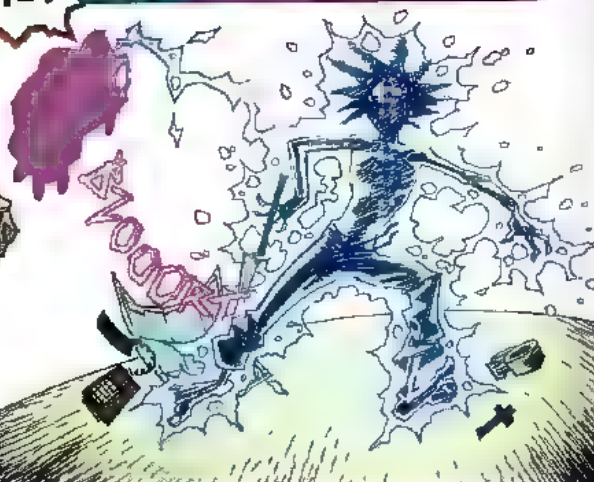
OH! IT DID  
READ MY MIND  
BRIEFLY, BUT NOW  
IT'S JUST

FLOATING.

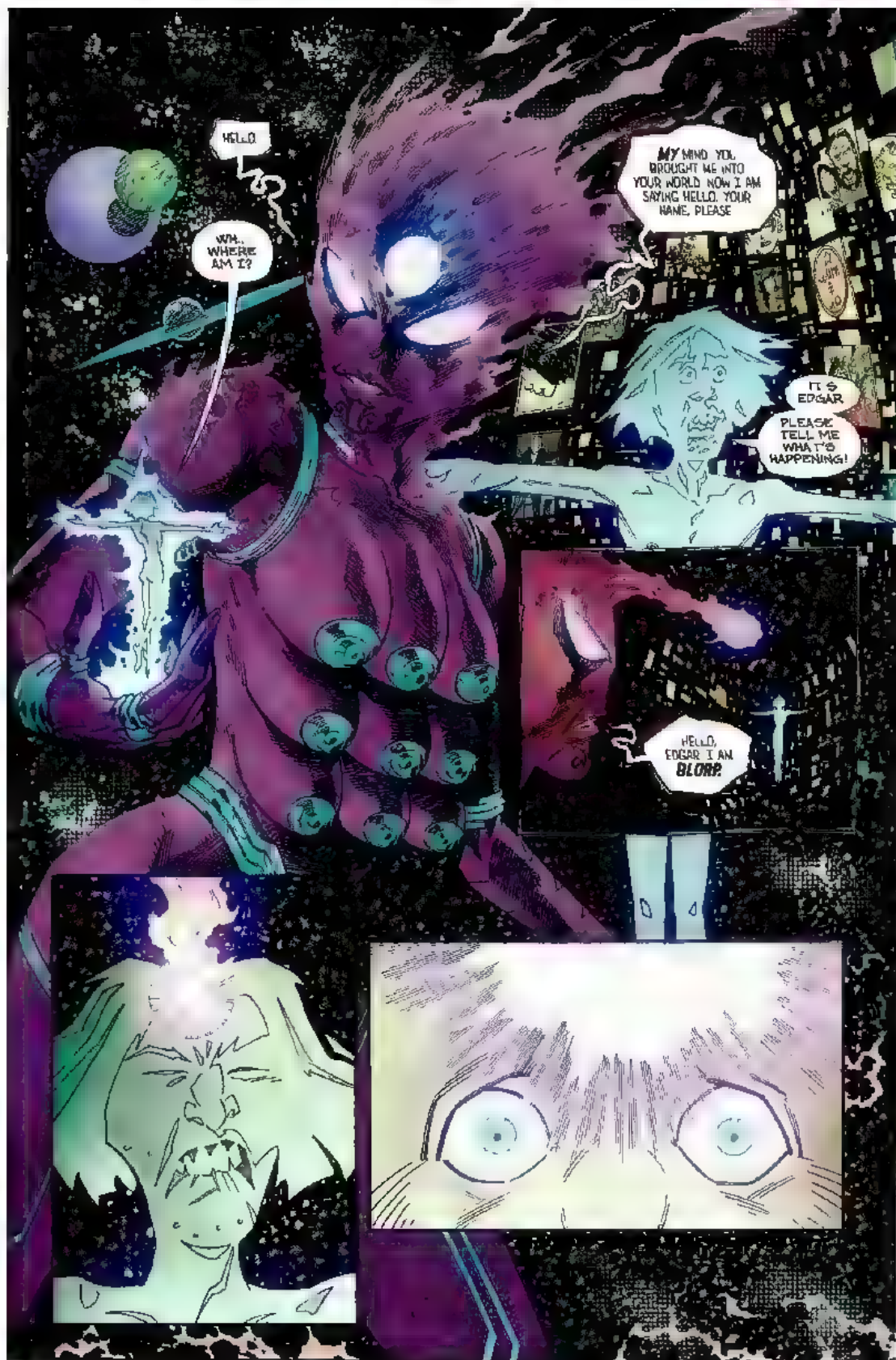
OKAY! WELL,  
PLEASE CALL ME  
BACK. MY NUMBER IS  
910-555-1037. AND IF  
FATHER HARVEY IS STILL  
IN THE AREA AND WANTS  
TO SWING BY MY  
ADDRESS IS 1016 EAST  
ROMANO ROAD IN  
INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANA

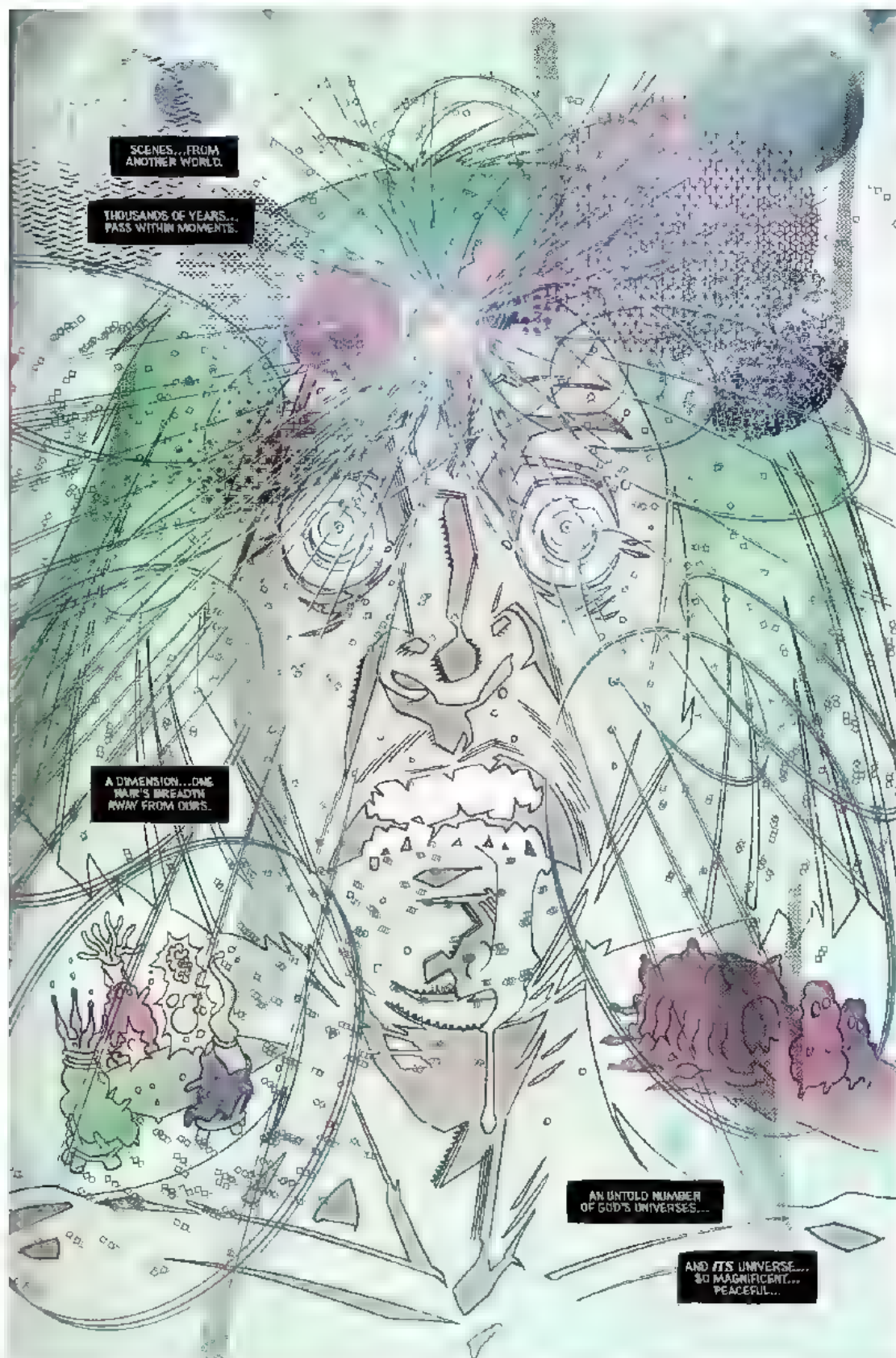












SCENES...FROM  
ANOTHER WORLD.

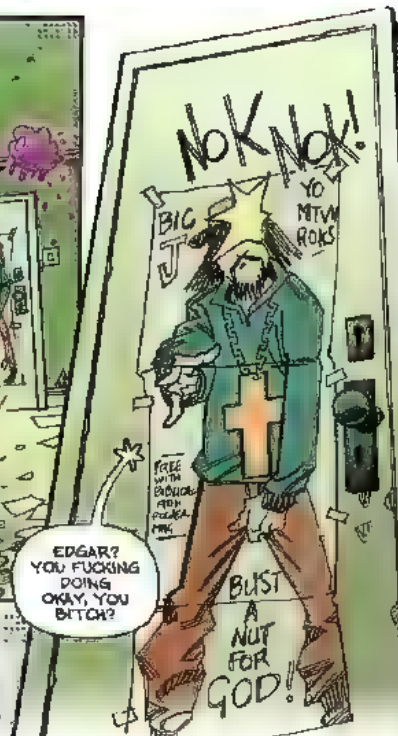
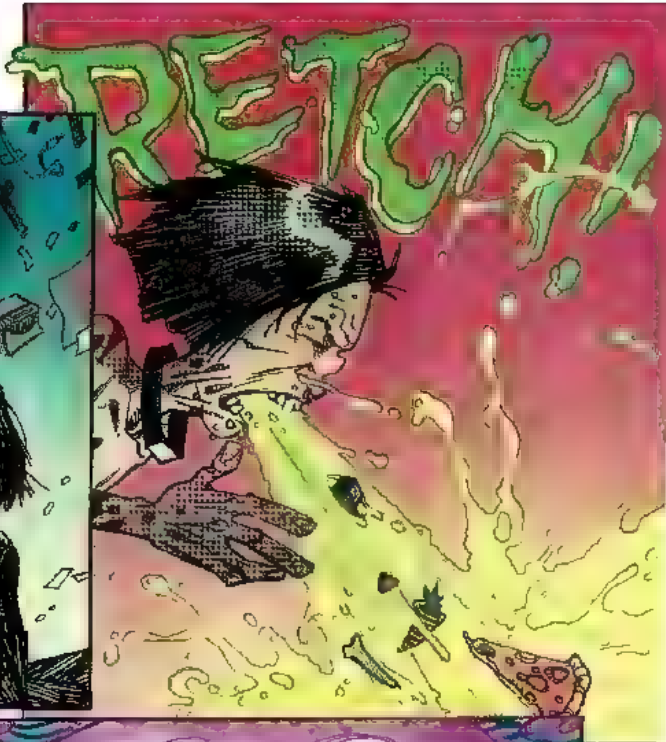
THOUSANDS OF YEARS...  
PASS WITHIN MOMENTS.

A DIMENSION...ONE  
HAIK'S BREADTH  
AWAY FROM OURS.

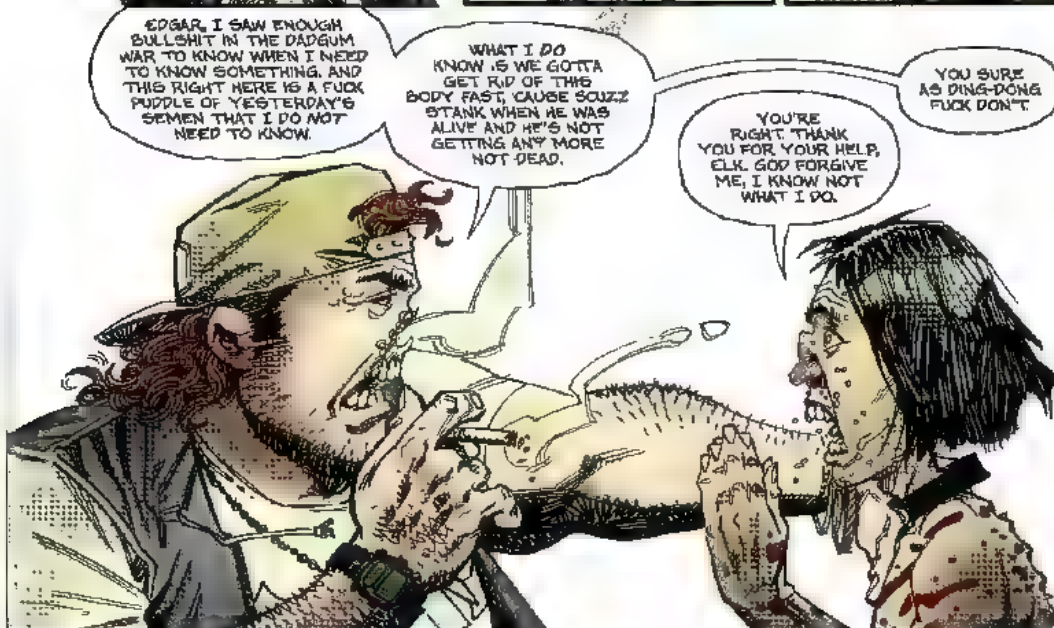
AN UNTOLD NUMBER  
OF GOD'S UNIVERSES...

AND ITS UNIVERSE...  
SO MAGNIFICENT...  
PEACEFUL...

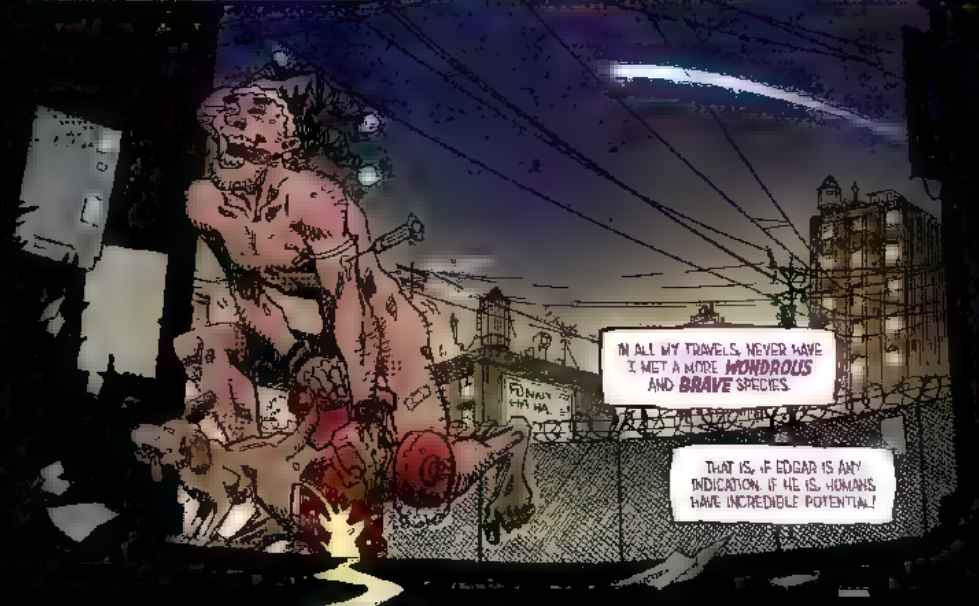
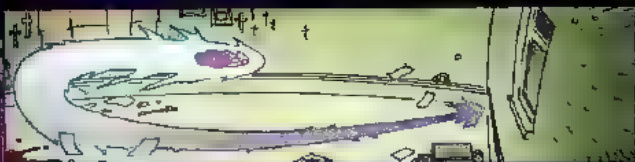




























YES,  
FATHER, THE  
WIGGINS BOY AND THE  
ABNORMALITY SHALL  
BE YOURS SOON  
ENOUGH.

LOVE  
YA,  
BIG  
J

TO BE CONTINUED...